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(No. 1395.) BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1853. [*Established in* 1826.]

Foreign Intelligence.

ENGLAND.—PENNY TESTIMONIAL TO KOSSUTH—The large room of the London Tavern was filled to suffocation by persons anxious to see the presentation of a copy of Shakspeare's works, the product of a penny subscription set on foot some time ago, to M. Kossuth. A number of ladies were present, and a sufficiently large proportion of foreigners. On the table, in front of the chairman, was a model of Shakspeare's putative house at Stratford-on-Avon, about three feet long by a foot and a half in height, and through the windows on the ground floor and of the upper story might be seen the gilded backs of the copy of Knight's "Pictorial Shakspeare" enclosed within and filling up the edifice from floor to ceiling. Lord D. Stuart, M. P., took the chair at 7 o'clock, amid loud cheers, and was followed by M. Kotsuth. Sir J. Walmsley, M. P., Mr. Cobden, M. P., Mr. D. Seymour, M. P., and others, were on the platform.

Lord D. Stuart, at the close of a lengthy speech, which was greatly applauded, called on Mr. Douglas Jerrold to address M. Kossuth, in presenting to him the gift of "the people of England."

Mr. D. Jerrold presented the testimonial to M. Kossuth in a highly poetical and much applauded speech.

M. Kossuth then came forward amid great cheering, and having got upon a chair in obedience to the calls of the meeting, said: Having, upon serious consideration of time and circumstances, already before my return from America decided not to speak any more publicly in England, I lost so much the ease of style and the habit of oratory, that I scarcely can forbear to feel embarrassed, like a *debutant*, in venturing with my broken English once more to offend the language in which a Shakspeare wrote and Douglas Jerrold has just charmed my ears. I fear the melody of its tunes will break at the fibres of my unwieldy tongue, like the chords of a harp under the metallic fingers of an iron hand—(No, and cheers). My lord, I have here received this evening a precious addition to the numerous tokens of friendship and sympathy to my country with which people of different climates, different in origin, in language, religious worship, habits, and political organisation, have honoured me—tokens worthy to adorn the national hall of new born Hungary, when once the trials of national misfortune shall pass—(cheers). And may I sink or swim, may I live or die, I trust to God they will be placed there, to stand as memorials of mankind in one common family, which has one common Father there above—(cheers). The works of Shakspeare—a valuable treasure by the artistic execution itself, a noble specimen of English typographic art—the works of Shakspeare, of that mighty genius which cast its rays of instruction, of ennobling sentiments, and of heart burning delight through centuries past, and centuries to come—those bright rays which pierce triumphantly even the gloom of our too material age, and the lustre of which but grows more radiant as age after age showers its darkness upon the grave of his mortal remains—(cheers). Why, my lord, there are associations of such comprehensive nature attached to this gift that, though it were the gift of one single generous friend, it would deserve to be taken for a treasure, and valued as such. But the merit of this gift is not compassed within these; there is a point yet, the chief one, the sound of which will gladden many a sad heart on the Danube, in my far native land, and that point, my lord, is that these works of Shakspeare, here, are the gift of 10,000 English working men! Why, my lord, that looks like something of public opinion, I dare say. Penny by penny, ennobled by the noblest title of property—hard, honest work—is a revelation of the people of England's feelings—[cheers.] To be sure, those 10,000 working men, who thus honour me, are not yet the people of England—[cheers]. My lord, that I know; but they are from the people—bone from its bone, and blood from its blood, who but think and feel as the people does, and cannot otherwise think and feel as the people does, and cannot otherwise think and feel but just as the people does; the people which, in its uncorrupted spontaneous manifestations, was, is, and will always be, the purest revelation of mankind's divine origin—[cheers]—the people which, with its plain, natural aspirations, often points out a better direction of policy, and is a more reliable guide to the most learned politicians than all the distorted sophistry of twisted imagination—[cheers]—like as Shakspeare has drawn from the limpid source of nature more truth, more beauty, and a more instructing philosophy than all the scholastic controversy of his age could have taught him—[cheers]. No public opinion!—why, the very fear which the continental despots but too clearly manifest—keeping the hang-man, and their martial courts, and their host of spies, incessantly in move—but too clearly shows that there is such public opinion condemning them all over the world. They know too well that no cause has to despair of its ultimate triumph which the public opinion of the world supports Knowing the conventional rules by which, if not all, at least the European powers are guided in their policy, certainly neither these despots do fear, nor do we expect to see, England going to fight for the freedom of the world. Nor is it that which they fear; but they know that, so long as the public opinion of the world continues to cheer up the oppressed with its sympathy, the oppressed millions will never despair, because the public opinion of the world is an everflowing source of encouragement to them; it is the mother earth, personified in the fable about Antæus regenerating the strength and determination of the giant—the people—at every fall—[cheers]. Yes, here I say it—and history will prove it to be true—so long as we have the sympathy of public opinion our oppressed nation will never despair, and, sooner or later, they will become free—[cheers]. They have, not despairing, but to stand prepared to profit by the coming opportunities; and, so sure as there is an all-watching eye there above, the opportunity will not fail to come—[cheers]. And the oppressed nations, supported in their untired resolution by the public opinion of the world, will and shall become free. Amen!—[cheers] It is therefore that the trembling despots resort at home, day by day, to the hangman and to terrorism, while they resort abroad to every imaginable trick and plot to arrest or to pervert the public opinion of the world. Shall I tell you a sad tale of the former kind? You remember the attempt of Libeny to assassinate Francis Joseph, whom men may call Emperor of Austria, but who certainly is not King of Hungary—[cheers]. I certainly am not the man either to excuse assassins or to justify assassinations, though you are all taught in your universities to honour Brutus with the name of a hero and a patriot. I only wonder why all who justly condemned Libeny for his criminal attempt have not equal words of condemnation for other assassinations; but that I will leave to their own conscience. However, Libeny having stricken his blow, General Kempfen sent word to the martial-court that, from the vast number of Hungarian political prisoners, four should be dispatched immediately to Pesth, to be executed there. The court-martial—mark the words, gentlemen—even an Austrian court-martial, answered that, unfortunately, they could not furnish his excellency with the wanted victims, as it just so happened that there was no prisoner condemned, or who could be condemned, to death, all fit persons having been despatched in due course. Well, Kempfen answered, "If you have none, I will designate four who, guilty or not guilty, shall die." So he did. The designated individuals had already had their trial. One had been sentenced upon suspicion to ten years' prison; Juhbal, formerly tutor to the children of my sister, to four years; and the two others equally to imprisonment. Kempfen answered, "Tried or not tried, that does not matter; they shall die;" and, a new special court having been patched up in haste, they have been doomed and executed. Was that assassination committed to frighten political assassins?—[cheers.] No; political assassins, once determined to violate morality, do not fear death. Why, therefore, renew that foul judiciary assassination to which Louis Batthyany, of immortal memory, fell a victim in an equal manner? Why, to terrify with public opinion at home, and to pervert with public opinion abroad; so much are they afraid of it. But, in their blind anxiety sometimes, happily, they choose to this effect very curious steps. I lived a retired life for many months. The sympathy of public opinion was still with me for my country's sake I was sure of it; the straight, upright, honest heart of the people of England does not change in its moral affections like a weathercock; but men have, of course, other things to do than to speak always of poor down trodden Hungary, when there is no occasion for it; and my name was scarcely named for months. And they thought, "Now is the time—there is no public opinion more to support him—let us strike some blow at him." Well, they wanted public opinion manifested again—[cheers]. Here they have it—[cheers]—and can have more of it, if they please, without any co-operation of mine—[cheers]. Old England's sense of justice will do what is right But what is the clue to this public opinion? The name of Shakspeare carries back my memory so far as 1837. For having dared to claim my lawful right, I was in prison till the voice of my nation's universal indignation released me. For months I was there in a damp, lonely chamber, seeing neither the sky nor the earth, with none of those inexhaustible consolations which bountiful nature affords to misfortune and sufferings. And there I was without a book to read, without a pen to write; there I was with God, with my tranquil conscience, and with meditation alone—[cheers]. But it is fearful to be thus alone, with nothing to arrest the musing eye. Imagination raises its dreadful wings, and carries the mind in a magnetic flight to portentous regions, of which no philosophy has ever dreamt. I gathered up all the strength of my mind, and bade it stop that dangerous soaring—[cheers]. It was done, but I got afraid of myself—[cheers]. So I told my gaolers to give me something to read. "Yes," answered they, "but nothing political." "Well, give me Shakspeare, with an English grammar and a dictionary; that you will take I trust, not to be political." "Of course not," answered they, and gave it to me, and there I sat musing over it. For months it was a sealed book to me, as the hieroglyphs long were to Champolion, and as Layard's Assyrian monuments still are. But at last the light spread over me, and I drank in full cups, with never quenched thirst, from that limpid source of delightful instruction and of instructive delight. Thus I learnt the little English I know. But I learnt something more besides. I learnt politics. What! politics from Shakspeare? Yes, gentlemen. What else are politics than philosophy applied to the government of men; and what is philosophy but the knowledge of nature and of the human heart; and who ever penetrated deeper into the recesses of these mysteries than Shakspeare did? He furnished me the materials—contemplative meditation wrought out the rest. Years passed over my head—years full of strange vicissitudes, which amid their incessant, comprehensive toils, have left to the patriot, to the publicist, to the legislator, to the minister, and at last to the governor occupied to defend his country against the unjust attack of two empires—has left, I say, no time, and the subsequent exile in Turkey no opportunity, to renew acquaintance with that mute but eloquent teacher of mine; and I really thought I had long forgotten the little of your language I learnt from him, till on the very day when some foreign papers, with malignant scorn, told the world what a glorious task it would be for Lord Dudley Stuart to carry me, on my arrival in England, from town to town like a strange beast, and to tire out his own eloquence in introducing me to the men of England, to whom I would bow expressively with a growling howl, like a full-blood Indian of the far west, not being able to utter one English word—[cheers]—on that very day, I say, landing at Southampton, my kind and generous friend, Mr. Andrews, took me, yet half sea-sick, down to the Common Council-hall, and bade me answer to the welcome I was honoured with. I really shuddered at the task; but the genius of my teacher had torn the veil from my memory, and the generous forbearance of Englishmen bore with the unwieldness of my ignorance—[cheers]. Since that, in one uninterrupted series of eight months here, and in America, from New York to St. Louis in the west, thence to New Orleans and Mobile in the south, and back to Massachusetts, glorious by the universality of the people's education, and by the people's general welfare, I had to speak more than 600 times. I had to speak to city magistrates, to delegations of cities and congregations, to the Congress and of the legislatures of the United States, and to thousands of thousands of the people here and there. I had to answer many of the most eloquent speakers of our age, before the accomplished mastership of whom my orations sank to atomic insignificance. I had to speak in academic halls, where—to use the words of an American orator—eloquence is made the business of life; in vast cities which poured out by hundred thousands their people to hail me; in those great gathering places where the rivers of people have their confluence, and millions of free men listened to my stammering voice, and millions of free men cheered my stammering words, till at last, after all excitement long ago subsided—and I carefully avoided stirring it up again—10,000 English working men, with a delicacy nearly bordering on poetry, honour me with such a precious testimony of their friendship and regard—[cheers]. Why, my lord, has all this occurred to me on account of the little English I know, or in compliment of the foreign pronunciation which clashingly hurts the hearing of Englishmen? It is that I touched a chord to which there is a thrilling echo in the breast of every honest man. It is because my theme was liberty, the very word of which is enough to electrify man's heart, and to bring tears of joy or tears of compassion to his eyes. It was because I spoke of my country's virtues and of its unmerited misfortune, and held up its bleeding image to the world—a theme which cannot fail to move man's heart, to make his blood boil up with execration against tyrants, and with hatred against injustice and despotism—a theme sad enough to make the very stones in the street cry out for compassion and for sympathy—[cheers]. No adversities shall bend our resolution to have our country restored to its national rights, and to see it once more independent and free. Tyrants may rage to blind fury, and decimate the patriots of Hungary; still, the day of redress and of retribution shall come. Yes, my lord, the hangman's rope may stifle the curse on the oppressor's head which is mixed with the dying victim's last prayer—but no power on earth can prevent that curse to fall down on the oppressor's head—[cheers]—because there is a God in heaven, and there will be justice on earth—[cheers]. The blood from the patriot's heart spilt at the tyrant's command may deluge the soil of our fatherland, and dogs may lick up what there was mortal in that blood, but no power on earth can prevent its immortal atoms to mount to Almighty God—like as the blood of Abel did mount—(cheers). The bodies of the martyrs may rot in the cold grave, a meat for the worms; but their immortal spirits will gather round the throne of the Eternal, praying for justice to their down-trodden native land; and there they stand, and their name is legion—[cheers]. I see them with the eyes of my soul. (Here M. Kossuth looked up to Heaven.) The prisons may be filled with new victims day by day, till thieves and felons have to be amnestied to get a place for persecuted patriots. Exiles may be spread over the wide world, some of them corrupted by long distress, others surrounded by lurking spies; and the people at home, those millions of unnamed demigods with immortal souls, and with sacred aspirations in their souls—they may drag silently their chains, with no tears more in their eyes, its source being outwept—with no curse on their lips to be dressed in words, for 'tis too deep—[cheers]. All this may be done—it is—and many things beside—(cheers.) There is no power on earth to make a man love his tyrant and hate his native land—no power on earth to make Hungary and Italy not to detest and abhor the bloody, perjurious House of Austria—[loud cheers]. With that truth before our eyes, what contemptible mountebankery it is to see the despots and their helpmates assuming that, were it not for some so-called conspirators, Italy would love Austrian tyranny, and Hungary would get reconciled to its unutterable sufferings and wrongs. Conspirators! But in the name of all that is sacred to man, these oppressors there, they are the conspirators against God, against humanity, against the peace of the world! It is they who make Europe boil like a volcano, and the continent quake to the very foundation of society! I beseech you but to read the declaration of independence of Hungary. I will let it be reprinted, provided it be lawful in England to print it, that it may be recalled to the memory of the world—(laughter and cheers). I beseech you to read it, and then I would like to see who, in the face of heaven, will call Francis Joseph "illustrious youth, the hope of his people"—the hope of his people! oh, Almighty God—[cheers]—and we will see who it is whom the uncorrupted and incorruptible public opinion shall call a traitor and a conspirator—(cheers.) That conspiracy they shall never arrest. I for one declare, in the face of high heaven, that enjoying your country's protection—[cheers]—I certainly desire to respect scrupulously your country's laws—[cheers]—but so long as there is life in me I will love freedom, I will remain faithful to my fatherland, and, never despairing of its future, will continue to watch with intense solicitude the electric spark of opportunity—(cheers)—from the hands of bountiful Providence, to catch from it the sacred flame of emancipation from lawless oppression which my country is suffering—(loud cheers). Finally, as to those recent occurrences to which your honourable

orators have alluded, I think the most proper course for me will be to enter upon that subject on the present occasion. I believe it was due on my part to bring some facts to the knowledge of public opinion, but it is equally due from me to leave it to Englishmen to judge, to define, and to guard English liberties. It is your part to fix the conditions upon which England is to remain an asylum to political refugees; our is to wish to know these conditions and shape our course accordingly, thankfully accepting or thankfully declining to accept the asylum which the institutions of England proffer to political refugees—(cheers). But this we feel sure, under the protection of your parliament and the watching eye of public opinion of England—that public opinion will not only protect us, but will also, with the mighty power of its sympathy, continue to encourage us not to despair of the future of our oppressed nations; and thus I hope we will see yet that "time works wonders" even to oppressed nations, and not only to pretenders—[cheers]—because, to use a phrase of Daniel Webster, the public opinion of the civilised world is such an impassable, unextinguishable enemy of mere violence, oppression, and arbitrary rule, that, like Milton's angels, public opinion, vital in every part, cannot, but by annihilation, die—(Great applause, and cheering again and again.)

Mr. Wire and Mr. Cobden subsequently addressed the meeting, and, after the usual vote of thanks to the chairman, very warmly given and energetically acknowledged, the meeting separated.

OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

Proclamation of General Jose Maria Flores.

Compatriots of the Rural Districts—Retired to the Oriental State, resolved to contemplate from thence, though not with indifference, the events that were being developed in our Province after the 1st of December, seeing in them nothing else than a contest between brothers, heirs of a common revolution and of common glories, which, free from foreign influence, would have given as their result, a mutual knowledge and a mutual embrace, drowning before the altars of the Country every complaint and all disunion, I have seen the perverse General Urquiza a second time tread the soil of our native land, and after having sown the seeds of our quarrels, appear mixed up in them.

The man who, after the 3d of February, opened the coffres of our Provincial Treasury, arbitrarily to squander it on his own account—The man who drenched the streets of Palermo with the blood of hundreds of prisoners, and boasted of having humbled the Porteños—The man who, regardless of the tears and misery of countless families, embarked for Entre Rios, as a trophy of victory, the remainder of our companions of arms, subjecting them to the most odious slavery in the occupations of his establishments—The same who thought to dominate us by plundering our artillery park—That man, Compatriots, alarmed at seeing the Porteños armed anew, has interposed among them, not to promote the happiness of the Country, but to fan the torch of discord, and make them exterminate one another, that he might forthwith dominate us.

Compatriots!—Our extermination is decreed by the cowardly Urquiza—But he shall not accomplish it: the hour of vengeance has resounded already in our rural districts; and it will contribute powerfully in completing the triumph of the holy cause, supported by the illustrious Capital, presided by the enlightened and energetic Government of the Province, and shielded by the courage and marvellous constancy of its worthy defenders.

The blood of innocent Porteños, slain on the field of battle, calls for vengeance: and I should consider myself a criminal were I to remain indifferent to the appeals of the Chiefs and Officers of the besieging Army, and of the honourable Porteños, contained in the country districts who call me hither, to place myself at the head of this crusade of liberty against despotism. Full, therefore, of confidence in Divine Providence, that will protect our just cause, I tread this beloved soil, and unsheathe my sword, resolved not to sheathe it, till the Province remains free from the fatal presence of the anarchist of Montiel, that at present humbles it.

Compatriots!—My political desires are reduced to peace and fraternity among the honorable Porteños: and to sustain with energy the liberty we inherited from our ancestors, and our territorial integrity; to see the Authorities and Institutions of the Province consolidated, and the Organization of the Confederation effected, on solid and permanent bases, free from every hurtful influence, that thus a path may be opened for the aggrandisement of our beloved Country, and for the peace which we so greatly require—These are my aspirations, and to this is reduced the political programme of the Government, under whose orders, and in accordance with which I act.

TO ARMS, THEN, COUNTRYMEN, TO ARMS!—The tyrant Urquiza is a coward as all tyrants are; our triumph will not be disputed, and wo be to him who should dare to dispute it! Let us all unite to contest the glory of having saved our Country from the most abject and despicable tyrant: preferring death to seeing it under the feet of the TIGER OF MONTIEL, that will fly panic-struck when we shout—THE PROVINCE OF BUENOS AYRES AND ITS TERRITORIAL INTEGRITY FOR EVER!—SUCCESS TO ITS GOVERNMENT!—THE FRATERNITY OF ITS SONS!

JOSE MARIA FLORES.

Northern District of Buenos Ayres,
July 1st, 1853.

Citizen Don Nicolas Anchorena—
Buenos Ayres, July 10th, 1853.

To the very Honourable Chamber of Representatives.

Last night I received a communication from the Delegate Government, with a certified copy of the law which Your Honourable Corporation sanctioned yesterday, appointing me Provisional Governor and Captain General of the Province, and intimating my attendance at the Honourable Chamber on the 13th inst., to take the established oath.

I feel truly grateful for the high destination wherewith Your Honourable Corporation has deigned to honour me, and to accomplish my wishes there could be no sacrifice, if useful, which I would not cheerfully make to correspond to this distinguished confidence; which is unmerited, and on that account stimulates every effort of my patriotism, to submit, were it possible for me, to so respectable a decision: but I should betray the very confidence dispensed to me, and the sacred obligations of patriotism, opposing the dictates of my conscience, did I not hasten to request Your Honourable Corporation to be pleased to admit the irrevocable resignation which I respectfully and earnestly make of the high office wherewith I am invested.

My notoriously impaired health, declining at my advanced age, doesnot allow me to venture to take upon my weak shoulders the immense responsibility, imposed by the office to which I am called. I am aware of my inadequacy, and am certain that said impossibility will be a necessarily recurring inconvenience, to the prejudice of our country. It is neither the difficulties of the situation, nor the sacrifices that induce me to present my resignation. I have shown my fellow-citizens, that in the defence of our institutions, I have attempted to do my duty, without being deterred by any consideration whatever; but it is the profound conviction suggested by my conscience, and from which I cannot deviate, that in the high post to which I am called, my sacrifices would be fruitless, and would only produce new inconveniences and difficulties to the cause of these institutions. With such a conviction I would be a perjured felon, to undertake with the sanctity of an oath, the discharge of the sacred obligations imposed by the eminent post to which I am appointed.

I therefore trust, with all the confidence inspired in me by the prudent determinations of Your Honourable Corporation, that, satisfied of the very just and powerful motives, that compel me to present my resignation in an irrevocable form, you will deign to attend to my respectful request.

God preserve Y. H. C. many years—

Nicolas Anchorena.

¡Viva la Confederacion Argentina!
The Provisional Director of the Argentine Confederation.
San José de Flores, July 13, 1853.

To the Ministers of Government of Buenos Ayres, charged with the Executive Power.

I have the honor of addressing the Ministers, who at present conduct the Government of Buenos Ayres, to acquaint them, that the question which divided this Province from the rest of the Confederation having been decided by the last sanctions of the Constituent Congress, I have resolved to retire from its territory with the National Contingents.

Upon this basis it would be convenient for all, and highly honourable to the Argentine name, that the Government of Buenos Ayres should consent and acknowledge to be at peace with the rest of the Confederation, and it would afford me much pleasure to receive a communication to that effect.

God preserve Your Excellencies many years.

Justo Jose de Urquiza.

The Delegate Government of the Province.
Buenos Ayres, July 13th, 1853.

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Entre Rios, Brigadier Don Justo José de Urquiza.

The Delegate Government has just received the note of Y. E. of this date, and not being informed of the resolution to which Y. E., refers, has accorded to reply to Y. E., that it will submit the note of Y. E. to the knowledge of the Honourable Chamber of Representatives of the Province, flattering itself meanwhile in being able to assure Y. E., that the Honourable Chamber, participating in the same sentiments as the Government, will accept and acknowledge the peace which Y. E. offers it, with all our sister Provinces.

God preserve Y. E. many years.

Lorenzo Torres.
Francisco de las Carreras.
Jose Maria Paz.

GENERAL AMNESTY.

The Government of the Province of Buenos Ayres.

To the Citizens and Inhabitants of the Country Districts.

Compatriots!—After the glorious triumph which the cause of the Laws has obtained, and lamenting the blood of brothers that has drenched our land, the Government only wishes peace amongst all, and the oblivion of all that has occurred.

As generous as it has been strong in the defence of the Laws, with whose guardianship it is entrusted, it now offers you a complete oblivion of all that has occurred from the 1st of December to this date; and only desires that the Country may recover from the misfortunes which it has suffered, that you may apply yourselves to your industrial pursuits, under the shield of the Laws, and the decided protection which the Government of the Province offers to your persons and property.

Buenos Ayres, July 14th, 1853.

Lorenzo Torres.
Francisco de las Carreras.
Jose M. Paz.

BUENOS AYRES.

9th July 1853—The events of this day are of a character never to be effaced from the tablets of memory. The auspicious news of the patriotic movement in the North, heralded in the memorable anniversary in a becoming manner. Relieved from the gloom of a disquieting uncertainty, the imagination rioted in visions of coming peace and tranquillity; the past sufferings and present privations enhancing our cherished anticipations; verifying the adage "he that knows not what it is to have suffered, knows not what it is to enjoy." It may be said without any exaggeration that the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres in mass, honoured the occasion with their presence; every countenance radiant with satisfaction, every step buoyant with hope.

It would be superfluous to describe a ceremonial, which most have witnessed, and with which all are more or less familiar. Thanks to the fine weather, the attendance of the fair sex was larger than usual; a becoming homage to the patriotic occasion, and a graceful reward and seasonable incentive to the gallant youth, who have sworn to reconquer and transmit unimpaired, the precious heritage of liberty and independence, bequeathed them by their ancestors.

With the name of National Guards there is apt to be associated an undefined yet lurking suspicion of inferiority to veteran troops; as if something for display rather than the stern realities of active warfare. All general rules have their exceptions, and such an opinion, in the present instance, would be as unwarranted as ungenerous. Eight months of uninterrupted service, in summer's heat and winter's cold, has not only embrowned the complexion, but imparted to the whole frame the nerve and agility, that convey the ideas of resistance and valour; and which are acquired in perfection, only from the rigid discipline of military training. With these personal characteristics, and the ease and accuracy of their combined evolutions, it would now require a practised eye to distinguish a corps of our National Guards from their brethren of the line. This was one of the many pleasing reflections suggested by the parade of the 9th, and a germ of pleasing hopes in the future prospects of Buenos Ayres. The independence of the Country is safe when chiefly entrusted to the incorruptible bayonets of the National Guards. they are the best and only certain equipoise to the bastard aspirations of upstart Chiefs, and the notorious and admitted dangers of a numerous standing army.

They form a constitutional force, that ought not to be dispensed with in any circumstances; and on all public anniversaries, especially that of our National Independence, we hope to see them muster at least as three to one of the veteran forces. Duly organized and fairly apportioned, the requisite service would not be a burden, but a pride and privilege, a pleasure and an honor. It has already produced the rich fruits anticipated and predicted by its patriotic and chivalrous originator, Colonel Bartolomé Mitre; to whose counsel and example, to whose pen and sword, the public cause is so much indebted, especially for the organization of this civic corps, that has had so large a share in the glory of saving our Provincial Institutions, and preparing the brighter era of order and progress, that now begins distinctly to dawn on our political horizon; and we trust, the echo of its fame and efficiency may recreate and enliven a tedious hour of his convalescent retirement, at this season of triumph and universal congratulation.

Despite the intense excitement and the immence concourse of spectators, everything was conducted with the utmost propriety and decorum; and we have not heard of a single accident, or disagreeable incident of any kind.

House of Representatives—In our last we announced that Don Nicolas Anchorena had obtained an evident majority of votes, as Provisional Governor and Gaptain General of the Province. The results of the general votation were, Anchorena. 22; Llavallol, 4; Saenz Valiente, 4; Peña, 4; Obligado, 3.

The announcement of the election was hailed with the most rapturous applause; but the successful candidate immediately interposed an irrevocable resignation, which we have recorded at length in another column, It is to be regretted that the reasons adduced, of advanced age and impaired health, are but too well founded; and accordingly the Special Committee to which it was referred, has reported counselling its acceptance, and that the 20th inst. b[e] pointed for a new election. At all ev[ents] the Government to be appointed, may [cer]tainly reckon with the countenance [and] counsel of the venerable and patriotic A[ncho]rena.

In the Session of the 14th the Provis[ional] Executive Power submitted the note[s ex]changed with General Urquiza, on the [eve] of his abrupt departure from the Prov[ince] and reported verbally the Diplomatic N[ego]tiations relative to the point, that had t[aken] place between the Government, and the [Offi]cial Representatives of England, Fr[ance] and the United States. We need hardl[y re]mark that all the proceedings of the [Exe]cutive were cordially and rapturously [ap]proved of; and on the motion of Deputy [An]chorena, a special Committee, consisti[ng of] Deputies Velez-Sarsfield, Montesdeoca, [Por]tela, Esteves Sagui and Somillera, wa[s ap]pointed to prepare the draft of a vo[te of] Thanks to the Government, and also t[o re]port on the notes exchanged with Ge[neral] Urquiza, and on a sealed communic[ation] which had been received from the Com[mis]sioners of the Constituent Congress at S[anta] Fé, and which the Government, in tok[en of] contempt, handed over to the Chamber [un]*opened*.

In allusion to the note referred to, [Dr.] Torres remarked that the Mediating M[inis]ters had latterly asked the Govern[ment] whether or not it would receive the [com]mission of the Congress;—to which th[e Go]vernment replied in the negative; s[tating] that the Commissioners in question me[rited] a gallows in front of the entrenchments [for] the villanous conduct they had obs[erved] and the evils they had attempted to i[nflict] on this Province.

In answer to an interpellation respe[cting] the Provincial Contingents, Dr. Torres stated, that they had been abandoned to [their] fate by the Provisional Director, withou[t] means of returning to their respective [pro]vinces, and of course without any pro[vision] for their remaining in this.

Last of the Mohicans—... means less honourable than ... war" have failed the vaunting [in]vader, and General Justo Jos[é] Urquiza, the last of an accu[rsed] race of military despots, who ba[sked] on the sufferings of outraged [hu]manity, now wends his solitary [way] to the dark fastnesses of Mon[tiel], where his conscience must tell [him] that the fierce execrations o[f a] deeply-wronged people await [his] arrival. At the intercession o[f fo]reign Diplomatists, he has been [al]lowed to escape the merited do[om] prepared by his insane ambit[ion,] his insatiable avarice, and his [re]lentless cruelty;—but from him[self] he cannot fly. "Because there [is a] God in Heaven, there will b[e jus]tice upon earth"; and as th[e ill-]fated Entre Rianos have been [the] greatest sufferers, it is conso[nant] with the established rule of th[e Di]vine government, that they sh[ould] be the avengers of their untold [and] ineffable wrongs. It is certa[in he] will think twice before he ven[tures] again to invade the Provin[ce of] Buenos Ayres; should each [Pro]vince of the Confederation pla[ce at] his disposal every available m[an it] can muster. In this we have [an ef]fectual guarantee of external p[eace,] and the time has at last ar[rived] when every thought must be d[evo]ted to the consolidation of int[ernal] order, and the exploration an[d de]velopment of the inexhaustib[le re]sources, which a bountiful P[rovi]dence has lavished on this fav[oured] land.

We cannot at present affo[rd to] review his eccentric career, or [point] out the many salutary lesson[s it is] calculated to afford embryo [des]pots. After the battle of Ca[seros] he might have been the benef[act]or, or, what some have whims[ically] enough styled him, the "Was[hing]ton of the Argentine Repu[blic;"] but the result shows that tha[t] honor "has been reserved for a [wor]thier than he. With a reckless ... he spurned from him "for[tune's] choicest favors;" preferring th[e fame] of a Caligula to that of an A[ntoni]nus. His short career as Pro[visio]nal Director presents one unb[roken] series of exotic aberrations; a[nd no] more pungent comment can b[e pen]ned, on his tinselled program[me of] the 1st May, 1851, than his st... ceptive and beggarly note o[f the] 13th July, 1853; in which, m[aking] a virtue of necessity, he anno[unces] his intention of retreating fro[m the] Province. In this, as in all hi[s cor]respondence and negotiations

the legal Government of Buenos Ayres,he has torn the mask from his own face, by his own hand; and stands revealed to his fellow-countrymen and the world, an odious compound of pedantic insolence and abject meanness, of low cunning and heartless villany; unredeemed by a single trait of generosity or magnanimity. Those characteristics we may trace in every act of his public life, and especially in those preceding and accompanying his inglorious fall and ignoble flight.

Since his arrival at San José de Flores, towards the end of March, what feat has he accomplished or even attempted? His assaults has been confined to the harmless bullocks, and his valour expended in flogging to death a helpless woman. These are the bright passages that adorn his organizing campaign; and yet we may expect a florid vindication, indited by himself and penned by Don Angel Elia; and eventually indorsed by the Foreign Agents, for the information and satisfaction of their respective Cabinets.

On retiring, in deference "to the last sanctions of the Constituent Congress,"—what terms did he make in behalf of his allies or dependants?—None.

And that sacred deposit, the "immense National Contingents," what provision was made for their safety or comfort in a strange and hostile land? Absolutely none. On that momentous occasion, the thoughts of the Provisional Director were engrossed by a single idea, the personal safety of Don Justo José de Urquiza! Availing himself of the darkness of night, and without awaiting the arrival of the Mediating Ministers, he burst like a baited bull from his den of iniquity at San José de Flores; traversed the avenues of Palermo, haunted by the expiring shrieks of Chilavert, and hundreds of other innocent victims; plunged like an otter into the waters of the majestic Plate, and hid his diminished head in the flowing folds of the star-spangled banner: his worthless associates and ill-fated instruments abandoned to their fate, and an entire community smarting under the evils, many of them irreparable, that his brutal hand had inflicted!! What a climax of insanity, imbecillity, infamy and ignominy; and to point the satire and cap the incongruity, the foreige Naval Stations must needs honour the "nameless thing" with a Royal Salute: *sic transit gloria mundi.*

Of the share of glory redounding to his abject parasites, including, we blush to say, a considerable portion of the Foreign Agents, we dare not venture to speak; but avail ourselves of the following metrical communication, which we select from a choice variety before us, as the most moderate, and without any apology for its insertion; for, by the good old laws of England, every public man, from the Premier to the Beadle of San Pancras, is subject to the lash of Punch and the minor fry. We may, remark, however, that it is equally as applicable to several others of the same category, as the individuals to whom it is addressed:—

YE MINISTERS OF ENGLAND.

Ye Ministers of England
Who ought to guard the rights
Of all your fellow Countrymen,
Let them be Blacks or Whites,
Your bounden duty you neglect,
And we do all perceive,
You'r quite unworthy of your posts
And the pay that you receive.—
Of the confidence we placed in you,
And the pay that you receive.

The Spirits of your Fathers
Would sweat at every pore,
Could they but see the conduct
We have witnessed in GOAR;
For HINDERSON and HOTHAM too
Their manly hearts would grieve,
That they should leave their countrymen
While they their pay receive;
While confidence was placed in them
And they their pay receive.—

The only time you had a chance
Of working for your pay,
You did us all the harm you could,
And then you sneak'd away;
And now on board you spend your time,
And your country you deceive,
But nothing do you care for that
While you your pay receive;
While confidence seems placed in you
And you your pay receive.—

You wished to starve your Countrymen,
And ruin all their trade,
Or you never would have suffered
The Siege or the Blockade;
Our sufferings do not trouble you,
You giggle in your sleeve,
And think nothing of our losses
While you your pay receive—
While confidence &c.

We British need no Ministers
Or forces in the Plate,
We only wish you'd all go home
And leave us to our fate,
Your presence here will ruin us,
But that you wont believe,
And little do you care it seems
While you your pay receive—
&c. &c.

The wishes of your countrymen,
Which you slight at every turn,
Shall yet command all due respect,
And that you soon shall learn;
And then, ye precious Ministers!
Our song and toast shall be;—
"To the Interests of Englismen"
"From Ministers set free";—
"No longer confidence in them,
"'Tis all a mockery—"

VERITAS.

ACTUAL SITUATION—By the abrupt flight of the Provisional Director, the heterogeneous elements of the rebellion havə evanished into thin air. The vast majority have already submitted to the authority of the legal Government; a few of the more deeply compromised have made their escape by water; Lagos has retired northwards with a small body of some 400 men, probably for the purpose of surrendering themselves to General Flores; and the latest accounts report Videla at the "Lomas de Zamora," with only two personal attendants. In short, it is a complete dissolution, without any danger of further resistance or bloodshed. The Justices of Peace of San Jose de Flores and San Isidro, in the name of their respective Districts, have tendered their submission to the Public Authorities; and so far as we have yet heard, the outrages against life and property are fewer than might have been expected, thanks to the suddennes of the disruption, and the panic and impotency of the leaders of the late rebellion, who have received a salutary lesson, not likely to be forgotten during the lifetime of the present generation.

Of the late blockaded and beleagured Capital what shall we say?—It presents a chaos of intense excitement and ineffable satisfaction, mixed with a bitter feeling,in some cases bordering on resentment, that forbids and defies any attempt at description. The latter feeling has been excited chiefly by the presence of an obnoxious class of notorious malefactors and hirelingcut-throats, who soon forgot the perhaps too generous amnesty accorded to them after the battle of Caseros, and took an active and prominent part in the late rebellion. They are all now in safe custody; and we join with the public in demanding, what we know the Authorities are prepared to afford, a secure guarantee against their reappearance on the political scene: but let every thing be done with dignity and decorum, with firmness and moderation; as becomes the noblest of causes, in behalf of which the heroic Buenos Ayres, has made so many and such costly sacrifices.

But our counsels and narration must be deferred to another occasion; for we feel unable to collect and concentrate our scattered thoughts; and therefore with a thousand congratulations to the Authorities, and a hearty embrace to all the friends of the good cause, we throw down the pen.

But stop; the Foreign Committee has invited their countrymen generally to lend their aid to the Police, in maintaining order in the City and suburbs; an important service to which we recommend attention.

FOREIGN COMMUNITY.

INTRODUCTION TO THE DRAFT OF ORGANIZATION PRESENTED BY THE GENERAL COMMITTEE OF THE FOREIGN COMMUNITY—

The Committee on referring to the replies of the Diplomatic Agents and Naval Commanders, feel now more convinced than ever of the grave and difficult position of the Foreign Community. But for an occurrence, as auspicious as unexpected, and to which our Agents have not contributed in the slightest degree, we should now have had befo e us only a prospect of ruin and misfortunes, and without hope of assistance from any quarter.

We may again be placed in equally disastrous circumstances, and we now know to our cost, that in said event we would be left to our own resources.

Your Committee has sought redress of grievances through the ordinary channels, and has failed in obtaining it: consequently it sees no other hope of accomplishing its object, nor any means of obtaining justice and necessary protection, except through the Foreign Community itself.

We are therefore abandoned to our own resources, and to secure justice and requisite protection, the Foreign Community must act for itself. But how is this is to be done? This is the question that each of those present will naturally ask himself, and it has been the object of serious consideration to your Committee.

The results of the deliberations of your Committee are, that as the Foreign Community has heretofore been divided, it has shown no common interest; it has held uo moral position; consequently its members and their interests, both individually and collectively, have been victims or instruments, in the hands of a few Diplomatic Agents. This appears evidently from the irritation perceptible in the correspondence of certain Agents, who wish to elude the object of the first demonstration of the Foreign Community by affecting not to recognise it; making every effort to keep it subdivided, and in fine to prevent the formation of a fraternal union, without distinction of nationalties. But we trust they will not effect their object; an object they so anxiously desire.

In conformity with what has been said, undoubtedly the first measure, that should be adopted without delay, is to secure for the Foreign Community "that social position," without which its very existence is nugatory, and this can only be founded upon a firm basis by one sentiment—UNION!!! Without union of sentiment and unity of purpose, Communities of every kind remain comparatively powerless; with union they have *moral force and an imposing position*, which inspire respect and repel attempts of overbearing dignitaries, that have been accustomed to regard these Communities as subservient to their individual views. There is a dignity in the concentrated voices of thousands of men, that makes itself heard in the most inaccessible quarters, and extorts attention from those who affect to treat Communities with contempt. *A fraternal and beneficial union!* Your Committee considers that it is the duty of the Foreign Community to form themselves into a Union that must bring in its train individual and collective benefits; a union that will provide for the relief of the destitute, and facilitate immigration and the settlement of immigrants; a union that will lend the support of its moral force to the laws and institutions of the Country; a union that will afford Foreigners a general protection, and the means of exercising their pacific influence—a fraternal union in short, from which may be expected an infinity of benefi s not yet thought of; but without which Foreigners are destined to be the victims of the unscrupulous.

Such are the deliberations of your Committee and the compendium of their reflections. It now remains for this Meeting to make known its sentiments, should they coincide with those of the Committee; we must forthwith proceed to take the first step towards the *Grand Union.*

For this purpose the first thing to be done is to take a census of the Foreign Population.

The objects of this measure are—to ascertain the number of Foreign Residents, their condition and requirements; forming in continuation "The Fraternal Union," *and unity of purpose* for mutual advantage and protection, in any case or circumstances: to render ourselves comparatively independent of the Diplomatic Agents, providing at the same time a more efficacious protection than we have hitherto received from them; to be heard and attended to more advantageously in our just reclamations, by the Government of the Country in which we reside; to create funds for the succour of the sick and destitute; to encourage immigration, and to make provision for immigrants, by procuring employment, or establishing them in the country.

For the realization of said measure the Committee appeals to the Meeting, that it may appoint the individuals it may deem most expedient. Or should it wish the same Committee to carry it out, they cannot do less than comply with the wishes of the Meeting; but as it must be an enterprise of considerable extent and labour it calculates to find amongst Foreigners generally gentlemen who will voluntarily lend their cooperation, in aid of this primary and fundamental step.

Accordingly it trusts that all those Gentlemen who feel disposed to lend their aid, will call at the Saloon of the "Coliseo" on Sunday next, the 26th inst., from 11 a. m. to 3 p.m.

Buenos Ayres, June 24th, 1853.

(COMMUNICATED.)

Dear Mr. Editor:

"Experientia docet."—May the lesson, which has just now been happily read to the Country, by the good folks of the Capital—centre of Civilization, of Progress, and of Intelligence—be productive of all the good fruits, which I, for one, am prone to argue therefrom; may we *all*, henceforth, put our shoulder to the wheel of Industry; fling Discord to the wind; change our swords into reaping-hooks, our lances into plough-shares; woo, win, wed, and become the fathers and mothers, of "honest men and bonnie lasses."

Yours very truly,

VIATOR.

Thursday, 14th inst.

Miscellaneous.

VEGETABLE CLOCKWORK OF THE GLOBE.—The length of the year is so determined as to be adapted to the constitution of most vegetables; or the construction of vegetables is so adjusted as to be suited to the length which the year really has and unsuited to a duration longer or shorter by any considerable portion. The vegetable clockwork is so set as to go for a year. The length of the year, or interval of recurrence of the seasons, is determined by the time which the earth employs in performing its revolution round the sun; and we can very easily conceive the solar system so adjusted that the year should be longer or shorter than it actually is. We can imagine the earth to revolve round the sun at a distance greater or less than that which at present has, all the forces of the system remaining unaltered. If the earth were removed towards the centre by about one-eighth of its distance, the year would he diminished by about a month; and in the same manner it would be increased by a month on increasing the distance by one-eighth. We can suppose the earth at a distance of eighty-four or one hundred and eight millions of miles, just as eastly as at its present distance of ninety-six millions. We can suppose the earth with its present stock of animals and vegetables placed where Mars or where Venus is, and revolving in an orbit like one of theirs; on the former supposition, our year would become twenty-three; on the latter seven, of our present month. Or we can conceive the present distances of the parts of the system to continue what they are, and the size, or the density of the central mass, the sun, to be increased or diminished in any degree—a greater velocity, and consequently a diminished period, being requisite in order to balance an augmented central attraction. In any of these ways the length of the earth's natural year might have been different from what it now is; in the last way, without any necessary alteration, so far as we can see, of temperature. Now, if any change of this kind were to take place, the working of the botanical world would be thrown into utter disorder, the functions of plants would be entirely deranged, and the whole vegetable kingdom involved in instant decay and rapid extinction.

INTERESTING FACTS.—Man has the power of imitating almost every motion but that of flight. To effect these he has in maturity and health 60 bones in his head, 60 in his thighs and legs, 62 in his arms and hands, and 67 in his trunk. He has also 434 muscles. His heart makes 64 pulsations in a minute, and therefore 3,840 in an hour, 92,160 in a day. There are also three complete circulations of his blood in the short space of an hour. In respect to the comparative speed of animated beings and of impelled bodies, it may be remarked that size and construction seem to have little influence—nor has comparative strength; though one body giving any quantity of motion to another is said to lose as much of its own. The sloth is by no means a small animal, and yet it can travel only fifty paces in a day; a worm crawls only only five inches in 50 seconds; but a ladybird can fly 20,000,000 of its own length in less than an hour. An elk can run a mile and a half in seven minutes; an antelope a mile in a minute; the wild mule of Tartary has a speed even grater than that; an eagle can fly 18 leagues in an hour; and a Canary falcon can even reach 250 leagues in the short space of 16 hours. A violent wind travels 60 miles in an hour; sound 1,142 English feet in a second,

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DIED

At the Viraroses, in the Oriental State of the Uruguay, on the 29th May last, Mr. John Long, a native of this City; much and justly regretted.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF BUENOS AYRES.

ARRIVALS.

July 8th.

"Independencia del Paraguay," Paraguay zumaca of war.

July 10th.

"Robert Wing," American brigantine, 196 tons, Crowell, from Montevideo 8th inst., to H. J. Ropes, in ballast.

July 11.

"Thetis," Brazilian war steamer, from Montevideo 10th inst.

July 13th.

"Cacique," Spanish brig, 160 tons, B. Austrich, from the Isles of Hornos 1st inst., to Martinez & Sons, in ballast.

"Eliza," British brig, 231 tons, G. Rennards, from Colonia 12th inst., to J. Mac Donnell, in ballast.

SAILINGS.

July 6th.

"May," British brigantine, for Liverpool, dispatched by Tomkinson & Co.

"Cronstadt," American brig, for Boston, dispatched by S. B. Hale & Co.

July 7th.

"Catharine," Hamburg barque, for England, dispatched by Hartenfels & Sons.

July 8th.

"Suerte," Sardinian brigantine, for Montevideo.

June 10th.

"Gondola," American ship, for New York, dispatched by H. J. Ropes, with 7493 dry ox and cow hides, 449 bales wool, 9480 horns, 12 quarter casks and 3 barrels poison.

"Roman," American barque, for New York, dispatched by S. B. Hale & Co, with 341 bales wool, 8 do. goat skins, 1082 dry ox and cow hides, 10,000 horns.

July 11.

"Berenice," Brazilian barque of war, for Montevideo.

"Lucitano," Oriental brigantine, for Montevideo.

"Maria Roza," Brazilian brig, for Colonia, dispatched by J. M. Sousa, in ballast.

July 12.

"Maria," British brig, for London, dispatched by H. A. Green, with 350 pipes and 225 boxes tallow, 7 bales hair, 4810 salted ox and cow hides, 8464 horns, 39,000 bones.

The following are the manifests of the undermentioned vessels:—

SAILINGS.

"Felix," with 2000 salted ox and cow hides, 2522 dry do. do., 107 do. horse do., 7800 horns, 6 bales ostrich feathers, 5 do. hair, 147 do. wool, 6 do. sheep skins, 25 do. hide cuttings, 3 do. goat skins, 7 tons ox hoofs.

"John Ritson," with 293 pipes, 99 half do. and 78 boxes tallow, 7036 salted ox and cow hides, 18,300 horns, 9 bales hair, 72 do. wool, a quantity of bones.

"Condor," with 196 pipes and 73 boxes tallow, 4500 salted ox and cow hides, 4200 horns, 38,000 bones.

"Maria Victorina," with 4012 dry ox and cow hides.

FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR

BRITISH—Steamer Trident.
" Steamer Locust.
UNITED STATES Steamer Water Witch.
FRENCH—Steamer Sesostris.
SPANISH—Corvette Luisa Fernanda.
BRAZILIAN—Corvette Doña Francisca.
" Corvette Imperial Marinero.
" Barque Berenice.
" Steamer Paraense.
SARDINIAN—Corvette Aguila.
PARAGUAYAN—Zumaca Independancia del Paraguay.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Just Received,

A small parcel of superior Chesapeake-bay fresh Oysters, in glass bottles; pilot bread in barrels, a few half barrels fresh American Flour; superior Brandy, &c., &c for sale by

John Yetman,
Calle Julio, No. 52.

NOTICE.

The partnership that existed between William Orr and Alfred Barber in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo under the firm of Barber and Orr, and in Liverpool under the firm of Orr and Barber, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 31st Decemcer, 1851, since which the pending concerns of the two houses were placed, and remain in liquidation under the charge of their respective partners, each signing the firm for that purpose only.

Buenos Ayres, 25th June, 1853.
Alfred Barber.
William Orr.
By his Attorney
Daniel Gowland.

Witnesses—
P. L. U. DeLisle.
Charles B. Krabbe. jy.2—3c,

Notice.

The undersigned being about to absent himself for a short period to Montevideo, has empowered Mr. Thomas B. Josling to act for him in the above liquidation as well as in the concerns of Alfred Barber & Co.

Buenos Ayres, 25th June, 1853.
j2—3c Daniel Mackinlay.

For Sale.

At the Store of Brasch Prange & Hall, 41 Calle Julio, a small quantity prime English Cheese in zinc cases, just landed from brig Racer. Dec. 11.—c.

NAUTICAL ALMANACKS for 1853, for Sale by Brasch Prange & Hall, 41 Calle Julio.

Shipping List of Henry A. Green.

Licensed Ship Broker.

For Liverpool.

British brig "Favourite," A.1., 277 tons, Webster Commander, has only disengaged room for abou 50 bales. j25.

Consignees Messrs. R. and J. Carlisle & Co.

For Liverpool.

British schooner "Bosphorus," A. 1. 216 tons, Gibson, Commander, has disengaged room for light freight. jy. 9.

Consignees Messrs. Twyford, Hall & Co.

For Liverpool.

British ship "Kerelaw," A. 1. 341 tons, W. Easdale, commander, has disengaged room for salted hides and light freight. j.25.

Consignees Messrs. Dickson & Co.

For Cette.

French brig "Dos Clementin," 200 tons register, Dudemain, Commander, has already engaged a considerable portion of her cargo and will have quick despatch. jy9.

Consignee D. B. Canard, Esq.

All the foregoing vessels have good accommodations for passengers, and are in every respect, most desireable conveyances.—For further particulars please apply to their respective consignees, or to

Henry A. Green.

Licensed Ship Broker, No. 30 Calle Reconquista.

Shipping List of Richard Sutton, Jun.

FOR PLYMOUTH.

Passengers only.

The A. 1. fast salling and well-known British barque

"CHORISTER,"
276 tons,
Capt. N. Prowse.

This fine vessel having all her cargo engaged, and now loading, has excellent accommodations for cabin passengers; and will meet very quick despatch.

Apply to the Consignees Messrs. Hughes Brothers, or to

RICHARD SUTTON, JR.,
Licensed Ship Broker,
Reconquista, No. 14.

To Let,

A Villa in the neighbourhood of the Socorro, within the line, commanding a view of the River; containing 23 apartments, 13 of which are papered with algibe, coach-house, stable, and other offices. For further particulars apply at Calle Victoria No. 159. jy.2—3c

Notice.

The undersigned being about to leave this country, has constituted and appointed Mr. Daniel Mackinlay, his attorney to act for him and in his name in the liquidation of the concerns of the late firm of Barber & Orr.

Buenos Ayres, 25th June, 1853.
jy2—3c, Alfred Barber.

GREAT HESSIAN STATE LOAN OF 6,725,000 Dollars.

To be reimbursed with 16,588,510 Dollars, or 2,400,000 Pounds Sterling.

This Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild and Sons, in Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The following captal Prizes must be gained, viz:—

14	of	40,000	dollars.
22	"	36,000	"
24	"	32,000	"
60	"	8,000	"
60	"	4,000	"
60	"	2,000	"
120	"	1,500	"
180	"	1,000	"

&c. &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of Shares is as follows:—

One Share for	£1	Sterling.
Six do. for	£5	"
Thirteen Shares for	£20	"
Thirty do.	£10	"
Sixty-five Shares for	£40	"

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, wth full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York, or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. Schwarzschild & Sons, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their House. Messrs. A. Schwarzschild & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it, shares for the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

june 25—12c.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" OR "LA CABAÑA DEL TIO TOM."

The favorable reception and wide spread circulation which this interesting little work has had, both in Europe and America, having been translated into all the living languages, is a sufficient recommendation of its merits, and, therefore requires no special notice in this place.

The Spanish version of it which has been announced as being in the Press is now completed, and is offered for sale at $5 each No., or $20 per copy taking the whole work at once.

Commercial Printing Office,
Defensa, No. 75.

Having, by permission, printed off a few copies of the

REPORT
OF THE
Committee of British Merchants,

Such persons as may require it can obtain it at the Commercial Printing Office, Calle Defensa, No. 75.

HERE IS YOUR REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A MOST MIRACULOUS CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER 43 YEAR'S SUFFERING

Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Galpin, of 70, St. Mary's Street, Weymouth, dated May 15th, 1851.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—At the age of 18 my wife (who is now 61) caught a violent cold, which settled in her legs, and ever since that time they have been more or less sore, and greatly inflamed. Her agonies were distracting, and for months together she was deprived entirely of rest and sleep. Every remedy that medical men advised was tried, but without effect; her health suffered severely, and the state of her legs was terrible. I had often read your Advertisements and advised her to try your Pills and Ointment; and, as a last resource, after every other remedy had proved useless, she consented to do so. She commenced six weeks ago, and, strange to relate, is now in good health. Her legs are painless, without seam or scar, and her sleep sound and undisturbed. Could you have witnessed the sufferings of my wife during the last 43 years, and contrast them with her present enjoyment of health, you would indeed feel delighted in having been the means of so greatly alleviating the sufferings of a fellow-creature.

(Signed) WILLIAM GALPIN.

A PERSON 70 YEARS OF AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG, OF THIRTY YEARS' STANDING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. William Abbs, Builder of Gas Ovens, of Rushcliffe, near Huddersfield, dated May 31st, 1851.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of two or three different accidents at Gas Works; accompanied by scorbutic symptoms. I had recourse to a variety of medical advice, without deriving any benefit, and was even told that the leg must be amputated, yet, in opposition to that opinion, your Pills and Ointment have effected a complete cure in so short a time, that few who had not witnessed it would credit the fact.

[Signed] WILLIAM ABBS.

The truth of this statement can be verified by Mr. W. P. England, Chemist, 13, Market Street, Huddersfield.

A DREADFUL BAD BREAST CURED IN ONE MONTH.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Frederick Turner, of Penshurst, Kent, dated December 13th, 1850.

To Professor Holloway,

Dear Sir,—My wife had suffered from Bad Breasts for more than six months, and during the whole period had the best medical attendance, but all to no use. Having before healed an awful wound in my own leg by your unrivalled medicine, I determined again to use your Pills and Ointment, and therefore gave them a trial in her case, and fortunate it was I did so, for in less than a month a perfect cure was effected, and the benefit that various other branches of my family have derived from their use is really astonishing. I now strongly recommend them to all my friends.

(Signed) FREDERICK TURNER.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Gout
Bad Breasts	Glandular Swellings
Burns	Lumbago
Bunions	Piles
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies	Rheumatism
	Scalds
Coco-bay	Sore Nipples
Chiego-foot	Sore-throats
Chilblains	Skin-diseases
Chapped hands	Scurvy
Corns (Soft)	Sore-heads
Cancers	Tumours
Contracted & Stiff Joints	Ulcers
Elephantiasis	Wounds
Fistulas	Yaws

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar, London), and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, and of those of Buenos Ayres; also wholesale and retail by Mr. Eastman, in pots and boxes at ....

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder, are affixed to each Box.

TO LET,

The new house, No. 219, Calle del Perú, containing five rooms, with paper hangings and board floors, cistern, economical kitchen, &c., suitable for single gentlemen, or for a small family. Apply at Office No. 15½ Calle San Martin. jy.2—3p.

The following BOOKS are now on Sale at the Shop of G. & H. Mackern, Stationers, No. 20 Calle San Martin—

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PILOTAGE—Vessels drawing 10 feet, *Burgos*, pay 40 Spanish dollars, 11 $50, 12, 60—13, 70; 14, 90; 15, 110; 16, 130; 17, 150; 18, 180; 19, 210 20, 240, and 21 feet 260 Spanish dollars. N.B. 100 ft. English equal to 109 Burgos; 100 ft. French equal to 115 ft. Burgos; 100 ft. Norwegian equal to 112 ft. Burgos; and 100 ft. Swedish to 106 ft. Burgos measurement. Un palmo (a palm) equal to nine and two-fifths Spanish inches.

All vessels, excepting packets, if requiring a pilot to enter the inner roads pay 200 dols. currency. When leaving, whether taking a pilot or not, they are bound to pay the fee 200 dols. currency. Any vessel that may enter the inner roads without a pilot and wishing to be moored or to change anchorage, must pay 100$

MERCHANT VESSELS from sea in the Port of Buenos Ayres on the 16th inst.

Date of Arrival.	*Vessels & Captains Names*	*Consignees.*	*Tons.*	*Destinations*
	BRITISH			
Nov. 10	Bg. Hugh, Fitzgerald	J. G. Smith & Co	211	England.
Jan. 3	Bg Favourite, Webster	R. & J. Carlisle	277	L'pool.
Mar. 14	Bg. Margaret Elizabeth, Elliott	R. & J. Carlisle & Co	319	London
April 3	Bk. Brazilian, Duffy	Bates, Stokes & Co	315	
" 23	Sch. Bosphorus, Gibson	Twyford Hall & Co	216	L'pool.
" 24	Sp Kerelaw, Easdale	Dickson & Co	341	L'pool.
"	Bg. Queen, Gault	Bayley Brothers	194	L'pool.
June 28	Bk. Chorister, Prowse	Hughes Brothers	272	London.
July 3	Bgn. Ianthe, Press	Hughes Brothers	189	
" 13	Bg. Eliza, Rennards	J. MacDonald	231	
	AMERICAN			
June 26	Bk Charles S. Olden, Watson	T. Tomkinson & Co.	287	
" 27	Bg Helen, Hughes	R. & J. Carlisle & Co	223	
" 28	Bk Jefferson, Wood	J. Spurr	250	
July 10	Bgn. Robert Wing, Crowell	H. J. Ropes	196	
	FRENCH.			
Oct. 27	Bg Encornet, Nadeau	Zumaran & Co.	149	Havre
Mar. 19	Bk. Normand, Morin	A. Dunoyer	258	Havre.
July 1	Bg. Deux Clementines, Furnier	J. B. Canard	200	
	SPANISH.			
Nov. 22	Bg. Pirro, Guardiolo	Llavallol & Sons	212	
Feb. 3	Bk. Rosa, Roig	F. Senillosa	188	
" 11	Bk. Mariana, Segui	M. Murrieta	253	
Mar. 22	Bk. Maria, Got	Teisserenc Vallat & Co	250	
May 6	Pol. Joven Dolores, Colic	Llavallol & Sons	137	
June 23	Bk. Celestina, Sensat	Llavallol & Sons	254	
" 26	Pol Dolores, Coll	Llavallol & Sons	137	
" 27	Bk San Narciso, Dominick	Llavallol & Sons	261	
" 28	Bg Emprehendedor, Molins	Llavallol & Sons	244	
" 29	Bg. 2° Emilio, [illegible] y Mir	Zumaran & Co	187	
July 7	Bg. San Miguel, Bentoras	C. Ochoa & Co	213	
" 13	Bg. Cacique, Austrich	Martinez & Sons	160	
	SARDINIAN.			
April 18	Bg Apollo, Lavarello	J. Caprile	210	
June 28	Bgn. Italia Libre, Roberano	Ocampo & Co	63	
July 5	Bg. Cesar, Daloroso	B. Viale	130	
" 5	Bg. Hidra, Antola	J. Caprile	139	
	HAMBURG.			
Mar. 1	Bgn. Constance, Harmes	Bunge, Bornefeld & Co	137	
April 26	Bgn. Atlantic Ocean, Nagel	Otte, Rosenthal & Co	188	Antwerp
	BRAZILIAN.			
June 24	Bk. Norma, Torilly	Lezica & Co	224	
July 3	29 de Setiembre, Fayre	A. Arosena	25	
	PRUSSIAN.			
Feb. 9	Bk. Leopold, Holtz	Anderson & Co.	310	Boston.

FOR SALE,

The remarkably fast-sailing American pilot boat "HENRY A. BARLING," of 160 tons burthen, and 1350 barrels capacity, newly fastened in composition, and well provided with sails, &c., in first rate condition, and ready to prosecute a voyage to any destination.

Those interested in the purchase would do well to apply as soon as possible to her Consignees, Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., Calle la Defensa, No. 69. m21—c3

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One 4 horse power, portable Thrashing Machine, on 4 wheels, with all the latest improvements.

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A work under the above title is now in the press; recording all the leading incidents of that memorable episode—Parties interested in securing copies may apply either at the Victoria Book Store, Calle Perú, or at the Printing Office, No. 75, Calle Defensa.—Price 20 dols. each.

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HAMS and BUTTER of superior quality, on sale at No. 115 Calle Piedad, in lots to suit purchasers. a.23—co.

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The two story house, corner of Maypú and Corrientes, with five apartments in the upper story, and two on the ground flat with front store and deposit room, kitchen and other appurtenances, a well, and spacious court yard laid with tiles. To examine the premises and for further particulars apply at Calle de Tacuarí, No. 43. jy.9—3p.

FOR ASUNCION DEL PARAGUAY, and intermediate Ports.

The Steamer "EL PARAGUAY," belonging to the United States and Paraguay Navigation Company, and stated to be the best and fastest boat ever known in South America, is daily expected in the River Plate.

Parties wishing to ship cargo or take passage by this conveyance, for Paraguay or intermediate ports, can apply, for further information, to the undersigned Agents.

Buenos Ayres, May 14, 1853.

DANIEL GOWLAND & CO.